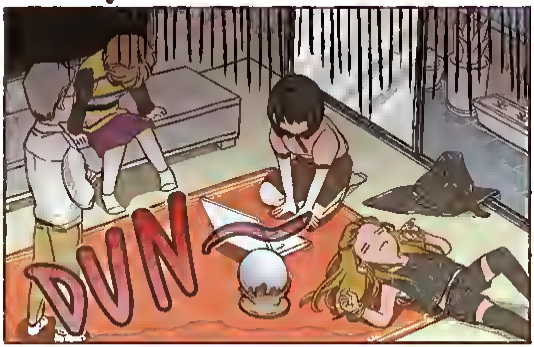
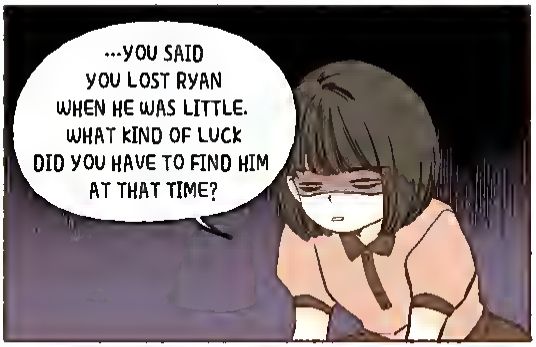
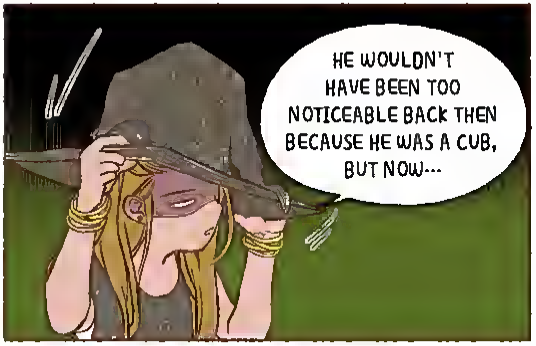
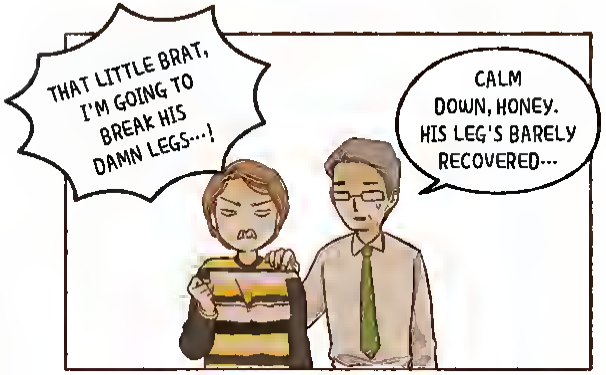
SUPER SECRET

178.

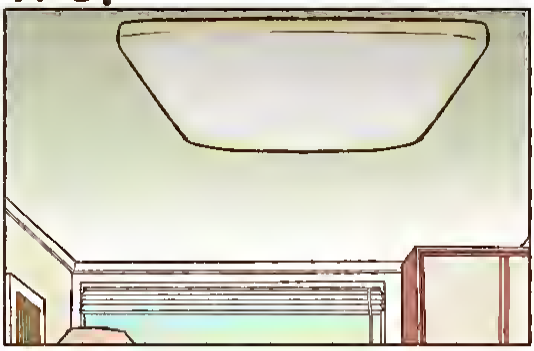


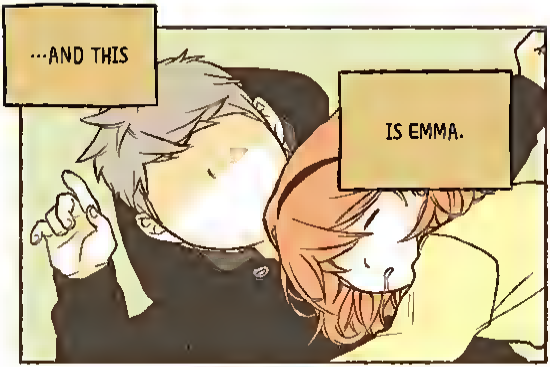

...YOU SAID YOU LOST RYAN WHEN HE WAS LITTLE. WHAT KIND OF LUCK DID YOU HAVE TO FIND HIM AT THAT TIME?


HE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TOO NOTICEABLE BACK THEN BECAUSE HE WAS A CUB, BUT NOW...


THAT LITTLE BRAT, I'M GOING TO BREAK HIS DAMN LEGS...!
CALM DOWN, HONEY. HIS LEG'S BARELY RECOVERED...

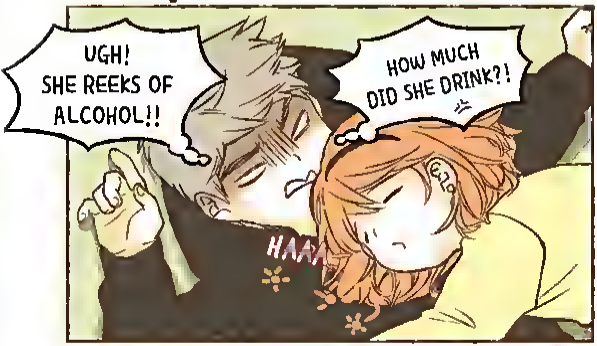
179.

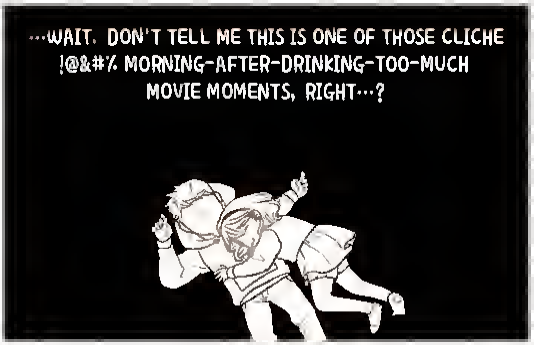


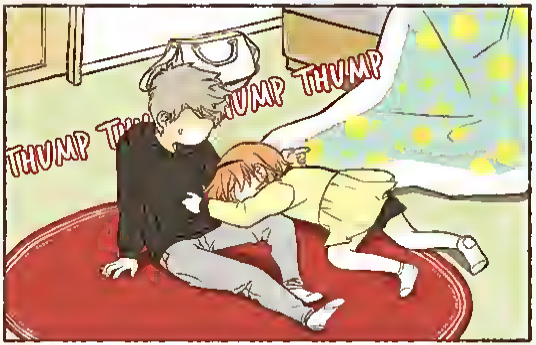

...AND THIS
IS EMMA.

????
?????

180.


UGH! SHE REEKS OF ALCOHOL!!
HOW MUCH DID SHE DRINK?!
HAAA

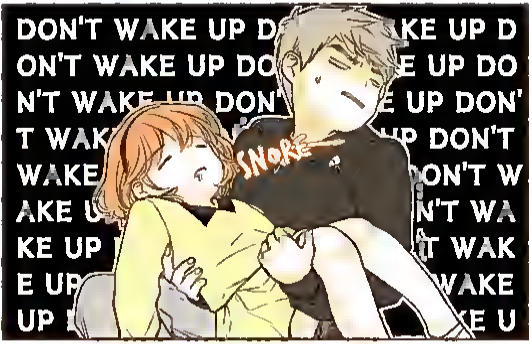

…WAIT. DON'T TELL ME THIS IS ONE OF THOSE CLICHE !@&#% MORNING-AFTER-DRINKING-TOO-MUCH MOVIE MOMENTS, RIGHT…?

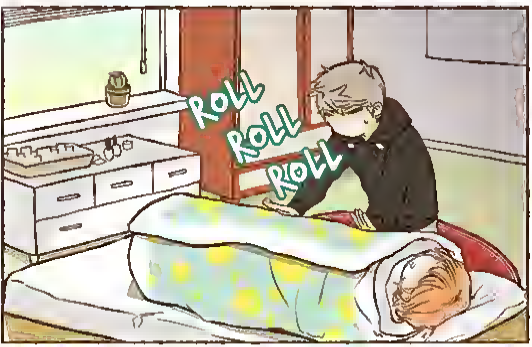

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

OF COURSE NOT.
PHEW—

181.

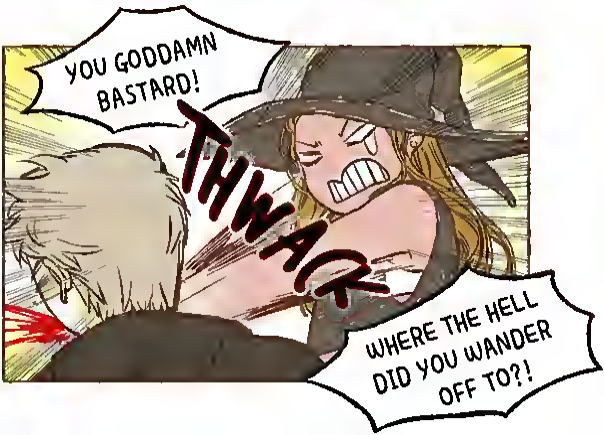
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.
STUMBLE
ACHOO!
ACHOO!

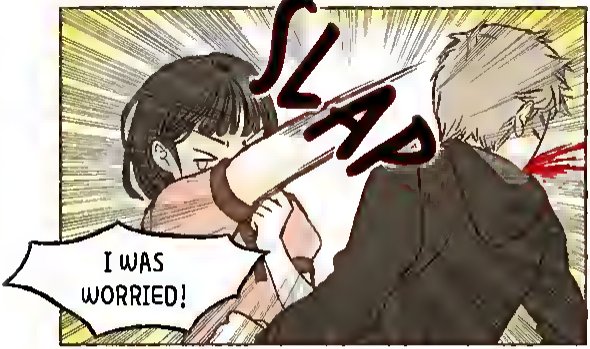

DON'T WAKE UP D
ON'T WAKE UP DO
N'T WAK
T WAK
WAKE
AKE U
KE UP
E UP
UP
SNoRE

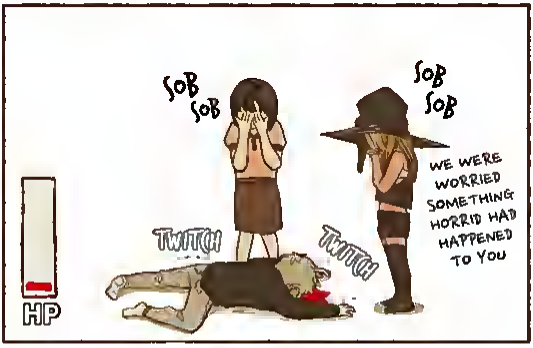

ROLL
ROLL
ROLL

182.

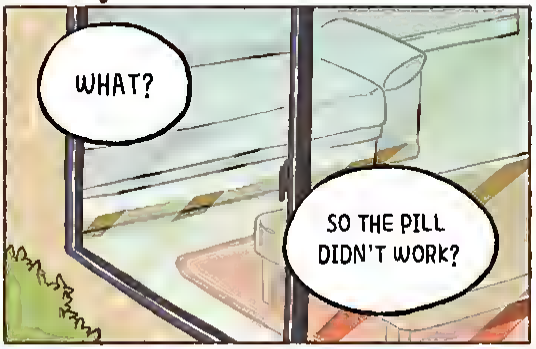
I'M··
HOME.

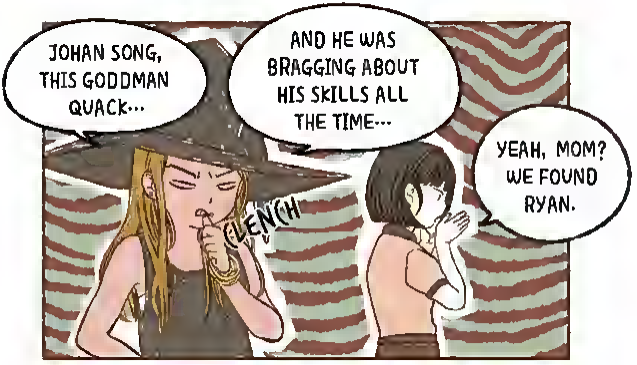

YOU GODDAMN BASTARD!
THWACK
WHERE THE HELL DID YOU WANDER OFF TO?!

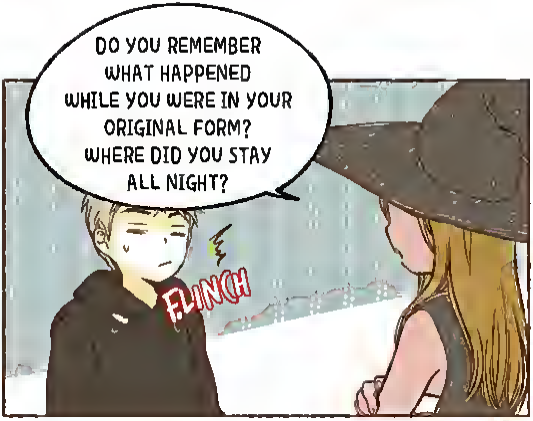

SLAP
I WAS WORRIED!

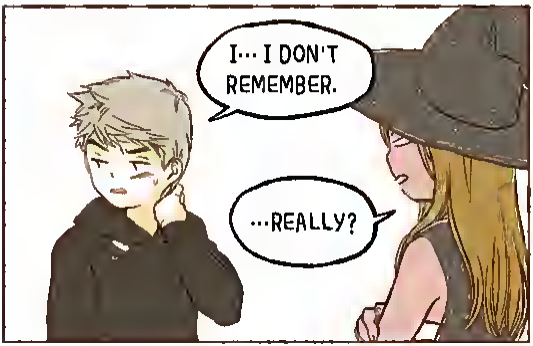

HP
SOB SOB
TWITCH
TWITCH
SOB SOB
WE WERE WORRIED SOMETHING HORRID HAD HAPPENED TO YOU

183.


WHAT?
SO THE PILL DIDN'T WORK?

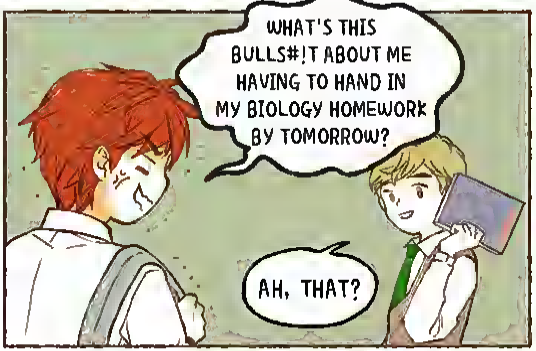

JOHAN SONG, THIS GODDMAN QUACK···
AND HE WAS BRAGGING ABOUT HIS SKILLS ALL THE TIME···
YEAH, MOM? WE FOUND RYAN.
CLENCH

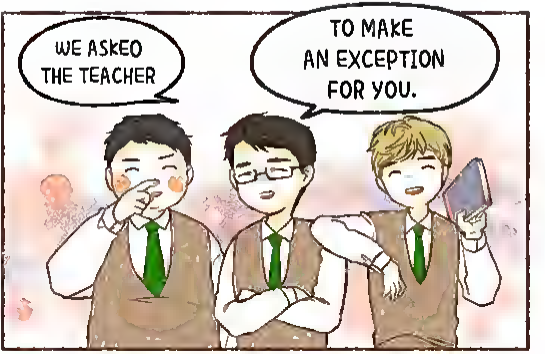

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED WHILE YOU WERE IN YOUR ORIGINAL FORM? WHERE DID YOU STAY ALL NIGHT?
FLINCH


I··· I DON'T REMEMBER.
···REALLY?

184.

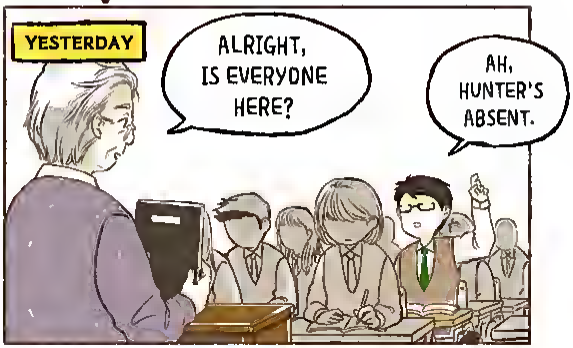
HEY, YOU A$$HOLES!
BANG
AH, HUNTER KWON IS BACK FROM HIS MENSTRUAL LEAVE.
DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL INSANELY GAY THAT ONLY YOU TOOK A BREAK?

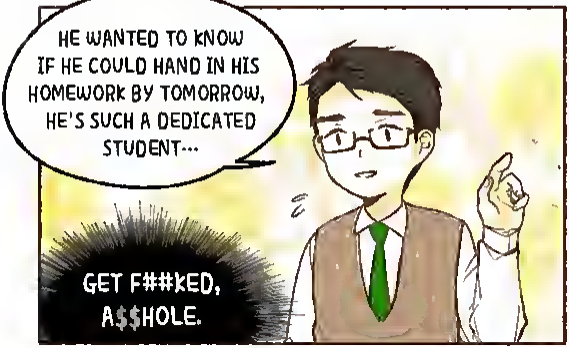

WHAT'S THIS BULLS#!T ABOUT ME HAVING TO HAND IN MY BIOLOGY HOMEWORK BY TOMORROW?
AH, THAT?

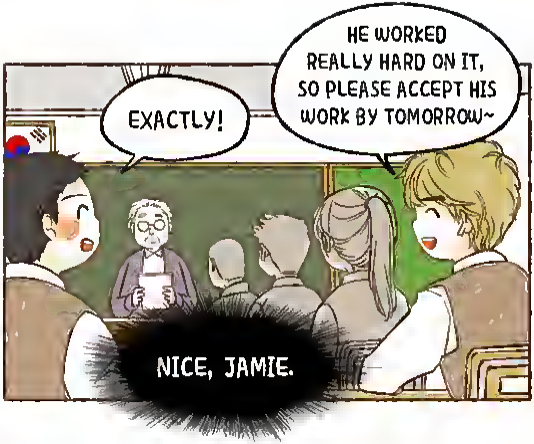

WE ASKED THE TEACHER
TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR YOU.

TELL ME WHAT THE HELL YOU DID
YOU KNOW IT'S ATTEMPTED MURDER IF YOU PUNCH SOMEONE WITH GLASSES, RIGHT?

195.

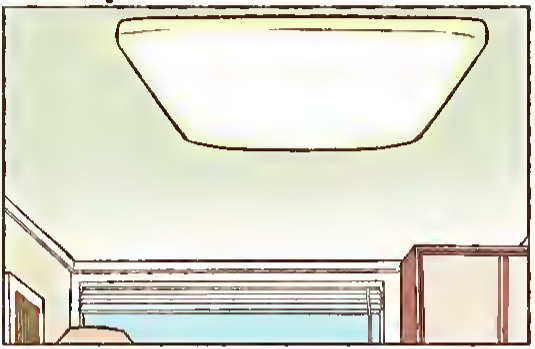

YESTERDAY
ALRIGHT, IS EVERYONE HERE?
AH, HUNTER'S ABSENT.

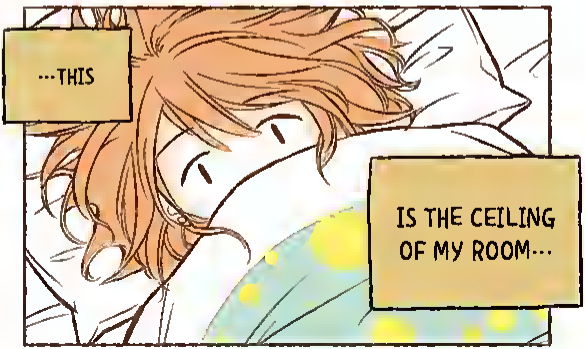

HE WANTED TO KNOW IF HE COULD HAND IN HIS HOMEWORK BY TOMORROW, HE'S SUCH A DEDICATED STUDENT···
GET F##KED, A$$HOLE.

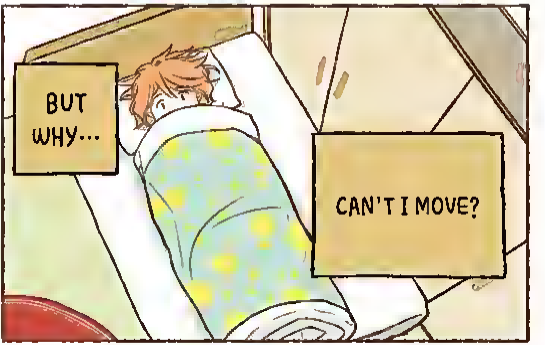

HE WORKED REALLY HARD ON IT, SO PLEASE ACCEPT HIS WORK BY TOMORROW~
EXACTLY!
NICE, JAMIE.

"OKAY THEN! TELL HIM TO BRING IT TO MY OFFICE TOMORROW."
YOU SONS OF B!TC#ES...
HUNTER KWON IS ON RAMPAGE
HEHEHE

186.

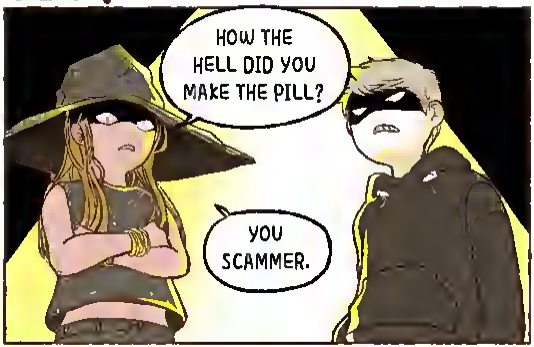


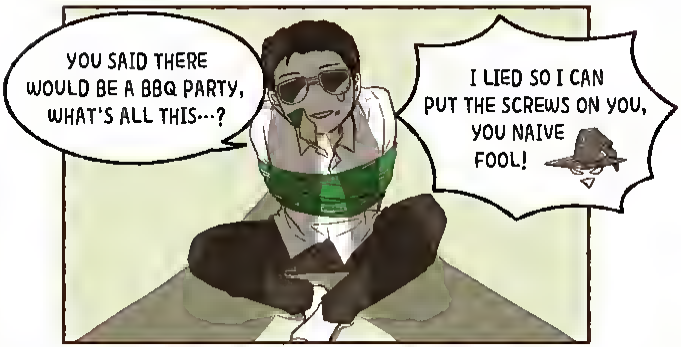


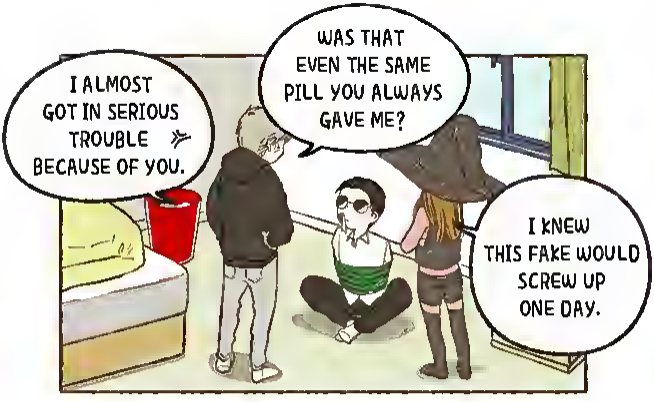

BUT WHY...
CAN'T I MOVE?

WRIGGLE
AH
WRIGGLE
WAAAH

187.

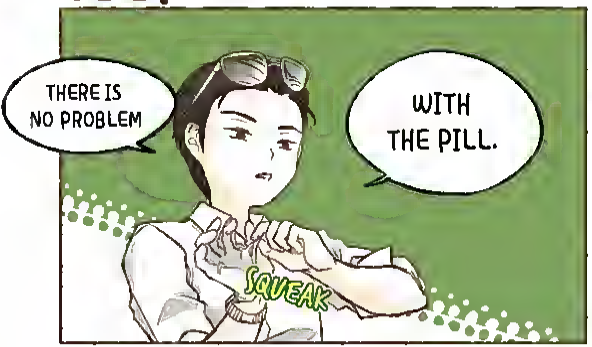

HOW THE HELL DID YOU MAKE THE PILL?
YOU SCAMMER.

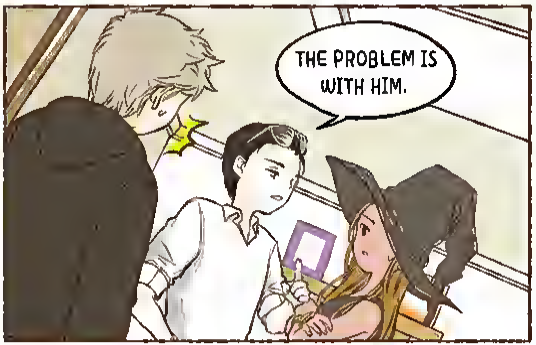

YOU SAID THERE WOULD BE A BBQ PARTY, WHAT'S ALL THIS…?
I LIED SO I CAN PUT THE SCREWS ON YOU, YOU NAIVE FOOL!

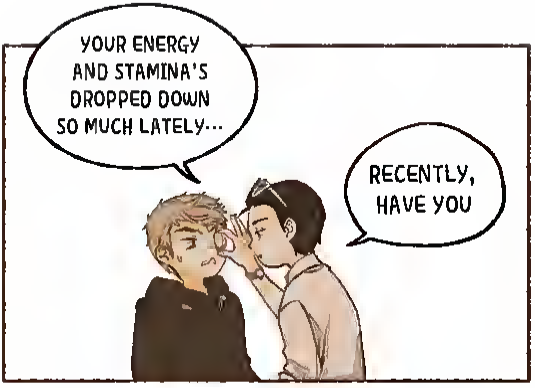

I ALMOST GOT IN SERIOUS TROUBLE BECAUSE OF YOU.
WAS THAT EVEN THE SAME PILL YOU ALWAYS GAVE ME?
I KNEW THIS FAKE WOULD SCREW UP ONE DAY.

COULD WE TALK AFTER YOU LOOSEN THE TIES?
ARE YOU KIDDING?
HOW COULD YOU PUT DUCT TAPE ON MY BABY-SMOOTH SKIN···?

188.

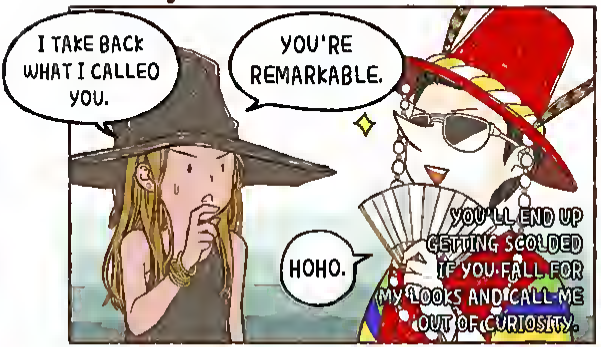

THERE IS NO PROBLEM
WITH THE PILL.
SQUEAK


THE PROBLEM IS WITH HIM.

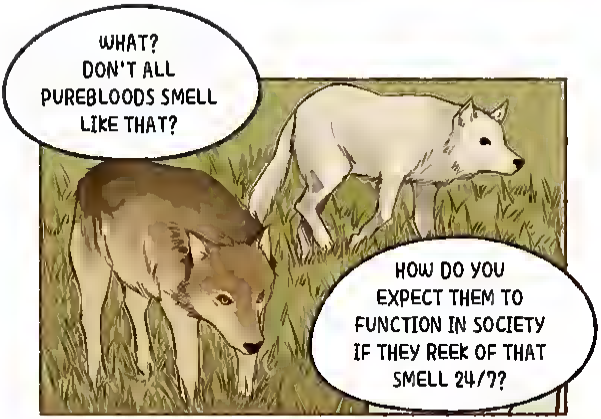

YOUR ENERGY AND STAMINA'S DROPPED DOWN SO MUCH LATELY···
RECENTLY, HAVE YOU

RUN INTO A MALE FROM YOUR KIND OR SOMETHING?
·····!

189.

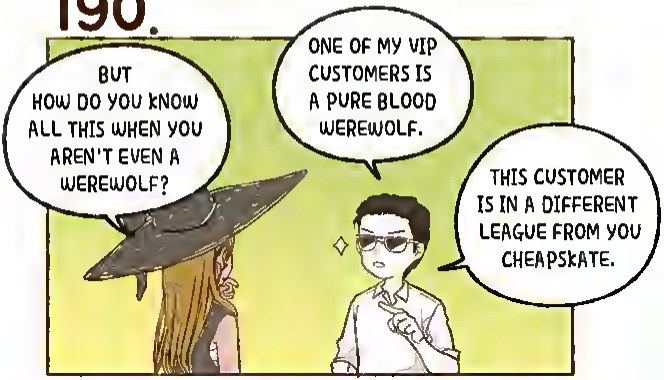

I TAKE BACK WHAT I CALLED YOU.
YOU'RE REMARKABLE.
HOHO.
YOU'LL END UP GETTING SCOLDED IF YOU FALL FOR MY LOOKS AND CALL ME OUT OF CURIOSITY.

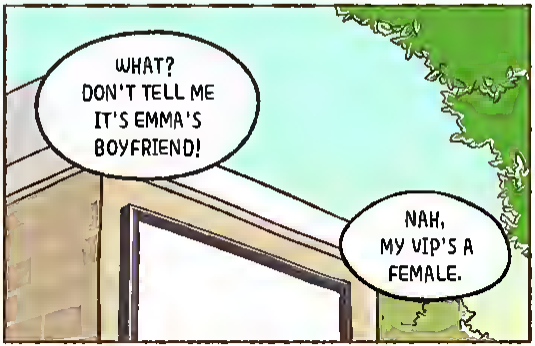
WELL, IT SHOULON'T BE TOO BAD IF YOU JUST RUN INTO THEM.
BUT HE REALLY WENT ALL OUT…

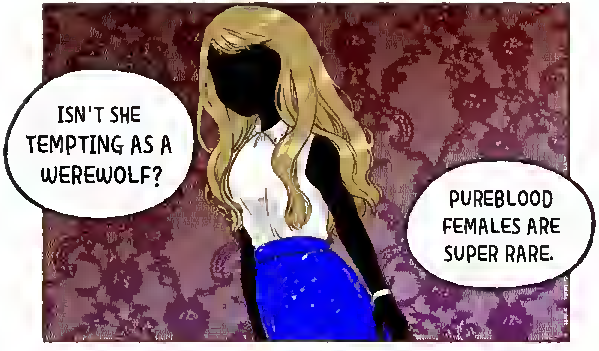

WHAT? DON'T ALL PUREBLOODS SMELL LIKE THAT?
HOW DO YOU EXPECT THEM TO FUNCTION IN SOCIETY IF THEY REEK OF THAT SMELL 24/7?

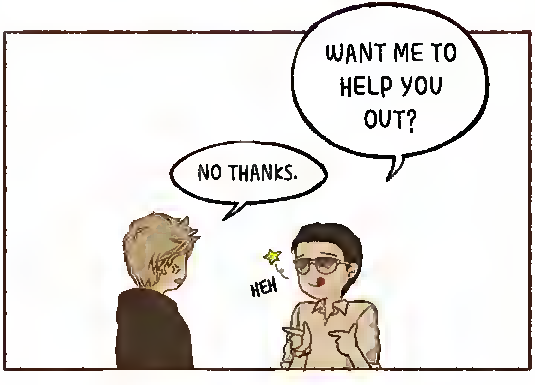
THAT GODDAMN SON OF A···

190.


BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS WHEN YOU AREN'T EVEN A WEREWOLF?
ONE OF MY VIP CUSTOMERS IS A PURE BLOOD WEREWOLF.
THIS CUSTOMER IS IN A DIFFERENT LEAGUE FROM YOU CHEAPSKATE.

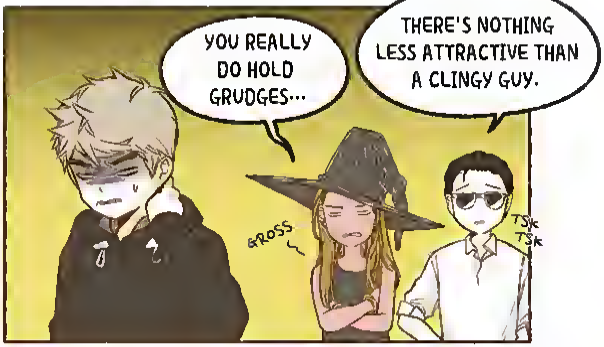

WHAT? DON'T TELL ME IT'S EMMA'S BOYFRIEND!
NAH, MY VIP'S A FEMALE.

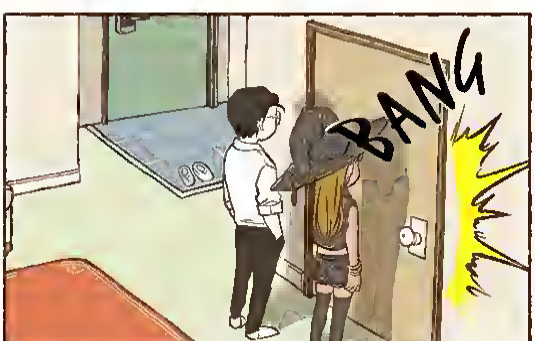

ISN'T SHE TEMPTING AS A WEREWOLF?
PUREBLOOD FEMALES ARE SUPER RARE.

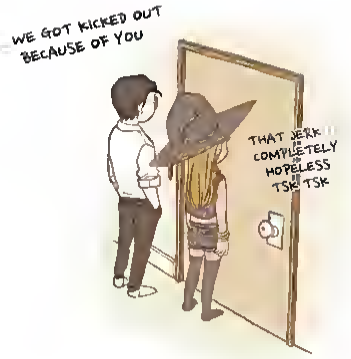

WANT ME TO HELP YOU OUT?
NO THANKS.
HEH

191.

PUREBLOODS LIVE IN A WORLD OF THEIR OWN···
THEY SHOULD BE PAIRING UP AMONG THEMSELVES···
" ···WHY ARE THEY GETTING EMMA INVOLVED WHEN SHE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS···? "
WHY DID YOU TRAIL OFF?
FLINCH


YOU REALLY DO HOLD GRUDGES...
THERE'S NOTHING LESS ATTRACTIVE THAN A CLINGY GUY.
GROSS
TSK TSK


BANG



LINE Webtoon